

The Lomond Press

VOL. 2. NO 51

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1918.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

: LOCALETS :

Mrs. Orbie Baker has returned to her residence at Lomond. Orbie, along with most of the other Lomond boys, is now at Pettawawa camp.

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O. Stone was down from Calgary on Sunday. Strictly business!

o o o

Mr. and Mrs. E. Colwell, and Mrs. Ida Featherstone, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Emerson who are visiting here from Kincardine, Ont., leave today to spend a month at Banff, where they have been fortunate enough to secure a cottage for the term of their holiday.

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Mr. and Mrs. Teskey were up to Okotoks and Calgary last week, bringing back Willie, who had been at Okotoks for a month, and also Mr. Teskey's brother and sister.

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The northern part of the province experienced several degrees of frost on Wednesday evening. Even some of the gardens in this part of the country were nipped a bit.

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George Hoadley, M.L.A., dropped in to see us on Tuesday afternoon while on his way from Okotoks to his horse ranch east of Lomond.

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The Consolidated School Board is advertising for a complete new staff and for tenders on the van routes.

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The Frank Brown Company is all wound up and ready for the big semi-annual clearance sale advertised to take place from July 17th. to August 3rd.

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The U.G.G. Co. elevator will not be operated here this fall. Mack Armstrong, the agent, is being moved to a house in the north country.

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G. L. Farrel and Frank Wilson have located on some land in the neighborhood of Olds and are making a venture in live stock.

o o o

Joe Moran is back in town for a few days, he having located himself on a ranch at Mannville, east of Edmonton.

o o o

George Frownfelter and Chas. Adams are away to the north country in search of suitable cattle land.

o o o

The Lomond U.F.W.A. is holding a picnic next Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. Hartwick.

o o o

The Lomond Band is practising hard on fourteen new selections of music and are making a bid for the Vulcan Fair engagement on Aug. 3rd.

o o o

The Vulcan tennis sharks failed to appear at Armada last Saturday, but said to be quite attractive.

BRING IN YOUR ENTRIES NEXT WEEK

GOOD WEATHER NOW ALL THAT IS NEEDED TO ENSURE A RECORD ATTENDANCE. HEAVY ENTRIES IN HORSES AND INSIDE WORK.

Sport Fans will Find the Lomond Fair Program Very Attractive.

Negotiations are under way for the Lomond Picked Team to play against the Bassano "Bear Cats" the First Day.

VULCAN vs. TURRIN

All who have followed the work of these two teams have expressed the desire to see them matched. Now, here is your chance! Game called at TWO o'clock on the afternoon of the second day, Wednesday, Aug. 7th.

Big Open Air Bowery Dance Second Night. Music by Vulcan Orchestra.

from those assembled several good sets were pulled off. If those Vulcan people had only known about that Jersey ice cream and numerous other dainties so generously prepared by Miss Galbraith, they would have had their spirit aroused.

o o o

The dry weather spell actually appears to have been broken, though not enough rain has fallen to give us a jolly good soaking up and washing down. Crops that weathered the dry spell are filling admirably and there are signs of the grass starting afresh. Perhaps the feed shortage will partly be overcome before the winter comes upon us.

o o o

Lomond is taking a picked team over to Vulcan to play ball to-night and we expect a whirlwind of a game in Lomond to-morrow night when Vulcan comes back on the return match.

o o o

Lethbridge Fair drew a good many from around Lomond. The weather conditions worked against the success of the exhibition, but the program was said to be quite attractive.

TENNIS CLUB ORGANIZED

A few games of tennis started the townspeople off toward providing home accommodations for the sport, and in consequence a meeting was called on Monday night and a club organized. The officers are: President, Rae L. King; Secretary-Treasurer, C. H. St. John; Executive, H. E. Elves, Frank Brown and J. H. Doane; Reception Committee, Mrs. Teskey, Mrs. Doane, Mrs. King and Mrs. Williard.

The old base ball diamond is going to be cleared up and utilized for courts, while the nets and other materials are due to arrive any day.

Anyone wishing to join the club can sign up with Secretary St. John.

BADGER LAKE

The school board have engaged Miss Hartt, recently of Cardston, to teach during the coming term.

o o o

The Trews, Burtons, P. Thompsons, A. Thompsons, Geo. Hauger and D. A. Wilkinson are among those taking in the Lethbridge Fair this week.

o o o

Wheat cutting will commence next week. The heads are filling fast. But who is going to do the threshing.

o o o

Everybody is polishing up for the Lomond Fair.

THREE WORDS

There are three words, the sweetest words

In all of human speech--
More sweet than are all songs of birds,
Or pages poets preach.

This life may be a vale of tears,
A sad and dreary thing--

Three words, and trouble disappears
And birds begin to sing.

Three words and all the roses bloom,
The sun begins to shine.

Three words will dissipate the gloom
And water turns to wine.

Three words will cheer the saddest days--

"I love you?" Wrong, by heck!
It is another, sweeter phrase,
"Enclosed find cheque!"

NOTICE

All males twenty-one years and over residing within the bounds of the Lomond Consolidated School District and not paying taxes to the said school, must register with the Secretary Treasurer of the said school district not later than July 15th., 1918, for poll tax purposes.

L. M. SWAIN, Secretary.

Paper Underclothing.

Underclothing made of finely crimped or grained paper is manufactured in Japan. After the paper has been cut to a pattern the different parts are sewn together and hemmed, and the places where the buttonholes are to be formed are strengthened with calico or linen. The paper is very strong and at the same time very flexible. After a garment has been worn a few hours it will interfere with the perspiration of the body no more than do garments made of cotton fabric. The paper is not sized, nor is it impermeable. After becoming wet the paper is difficult to tear. When an endeavor is made to tear it by hand it presents almost as much resistance as the thin skin for making gloves.

TANK FOR SALE

Half-round twelve barrel tank for sale cheap.—Apply to Jos. Rodgers.

WANTED

A good 16 in-throw disc. Leave price at The Press office.—A. Clanfield.

FORD FOR SALE

A good second hand Ford car in good running order for sale cheap. Apply to H. E. Elves, Lomond.

LOST

A "U" steel auto bumper between Lomond and the lease gate on July 20. Finder please return to J. A. Bowers, Lomond.

The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.
Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP

LOMOND, ALBERTA, JULY 26, 1918

NOTES

The Municipal Council has expended around twenty thousand dollars on the roads in different parts of the municipality and are calling a halt for this year. The council has been embarrassed in some of the main highway work through the uncertainty of how much support the department of public works was going to come through with. The new road from the town west and across the valley required a good deal of capital and in the general terms would merit a fifty per cent. bonus from the government, but the council does not yet know how much money Hon. James is going to kick through. This new road west is a great improvement and should not be allowed to go to pieces like the grades built a year ago.

o o o

The Canadian Supreme Court upholds the government's act-

ion by Order-in-Council with respect to the Military Service Act in spite of Bob Edwards, R. B. Bennett and other super-numeraries.

o o o

Canada's latest serious strike is that of the post office employees. These people are entitled to better pay, but the public is entitled to more consideration at the same time than is shown by a tie-up of the mail service.

o o o

There will perhaps be a quarter of a million bushels of wheat marketed at Lomond this year from the present harvest outlook. Grain that will be harvestable shows a better sample than that of last year.

o o o

We take to the war news more kindly these days.

o o o

Get in Fair entries next week.

Get the Famous
"Maltum" Beer
from
Dad Cox

Coal & Lumber

No order too large or none too small to receive our prompt attention at any time, either in the Coal, Lumber and Paint and Oil business.

We make Screen Doors and Windows at Reasonable prices.

We are sole agents in Lomond for the Celebrated Bow City Coal. Stock always on hand.

Blacksmith Coal carried in stock.

Associated Farmers, Ltd.

R. W. MILLER, Manager.

Binder Repairs!

Look over your old machine. Pick out the broken parts, and where possible get the number, bring them in to us. We will do the rest. Our desire is to give you the best possible service. Your attention to the above request will greatly assist us in this matter. Do it now!

Twine!

We are again in the market with "DEERING STANDARD". 60,000 lbs. sold last year without a complaint. What better recommendation do you want?

Drop in and lease your order for this season's requirements.

Kaustine Toilets

We are agents for "KAUSTINE TOILETS." Require no water or sewer. Odorless. Sanitary. Will last a lifetime. Strongly recommended for the home or the school.

Easy to buy, install and operate.

Axelson & Williamson

I. H. C. AGENTS

LOMOND, ALTA.

O. Henry Stories

V.—A Retrieved Reformation.

[Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Co.]



don, which had been signed that morning by the governor. Jimmy took it in a tired kind of way. He had served nearly ten months of a four year sentence. He had expected to stay only about three months at the longest. When a man with as many friends on the outside as Jimmy Valentine had is received in the "stir" it is hardly worth while to cut his hair.

"Now, Valentine," said the warden, "you'll go out in the morning. Brace up and make a man of yourself. You're not a bad fellow at heart. Stop cracking safes and live straight."

"Me?" said Jimmy in surprise. "Why, I never cracked a safe in my life."

"Oh, no," laughed the warden. "Of course not. Let's see, now. How was it you happened to get sent up on that Springfield job? Was it because you wouldn't prove an alibi for fear of compromising somebody in extremely high toned society? Or was it simply a case of a mean old jury that had it in for you? It's always one or the other with you innocent victims."

"Me?" said Jimmy, still blankly virtuous. "Why, warden, I never was in Springfield in my life!"

"Take him back, Cronin," smiled the warden, "and fit him up with outgoing clothes. Unlock him at 7 in the morning, and let him come to the bull pen. Better think over my advice, Valentine."

At a quarter past 7 on the next morning Jimmy stood in the warden's outer office. He had on a suit of the villainously fitting, ready-made clothes and a pair of the stiff, squeaky shoes that the state furnishes to its discharged compulsory guests.

The clerk handed him a railroad ticket and the five dollar bill with which the law expected him to rehabilitate himself into good citizenship and prosperity. The warden gave him a cigar and shook hands. Valentine, 9762, was chronicled on the books "Pardoned by governor," and Mr. James Valentine walked out into the sunshine.

Disregarding the song of the birds, the waving green trees and the smell of the flowers, Jimmy headed straight for a restaurant. There he tasted the first sweet joys of liberty in the shape of a broiled chicken and a bottle of white wine, followed by a cigar a grade better than the one the warden had given him. From there he proceeded leisurely to the depot. He tossed a quarter into the hat of a blind man sitting by the door and boarded his train. Three hours set him down in a little town near the state line. He went to the cafe of one Mike Dolan and shook hands with Mike, who was alone behind the bar.

"Sorry we couldn't make it sooner, Jimmy, me boy," said Mike. "But we had that protest from Springfield to buck against, and the governor nearly balked. Feeling all right?"

"Fine," said Jimmy. "Got my key?"

Money to Loan

On Improved Farm Land.

Interest at 8 per cent. per annum.

The Lomond Realty Company

H. E. ELVES

Joint Managers

L. M. SWAIN

He got his key and went upstairs, unlocking the door of a room at the rear. Everything was just as he had left it.



He Gazed Fondly at the Finest Set of Burglar's Tools in the World.

There on the floor was still Ben Price's collar button that had been torn from that eminent detective's shirtband when they had overpowered Jimmy to arrest him.

Pulling out from the wall a folding bed, Jimmy slid back a panel in the wall and dragged out a dust covered suit case. He opened this and gazed fondly at the finest set of burglar's tools in the east. It was a complete set, made of specially tempered steel, the latest designs in drills, punches, braces and bits, jimmies, clamps and augers, with two or three novelties, invented by Jimmy himself, in which he took pride. Over \$1000 they had cost him to have made at — a place where they make such things for the profession.

In half an hour Jimmy went downstairs and through the cafe. He was now dressed in tasteful and well fitting clothes and carried his dusted and cleaned suit case in his hand.

"Got anything on?" asked Mike Dolan genially.

"Me?" said Jimmy, in a puzzled tone. "I don't understand. I'm representing the New York Amalgamated Short Snap Biscuit Cracker and Frazzled Wheat company."

This statement delighted Mike to such an extent that Jimmy had to take a seltzer and milk on the spot. He never touched hard drinks.

A week after the release of Valen-

tine, 9762, there was a neat job of safe burglary done in Richmond, Ind., with no clew to the author. A scant \$800 was all that was secured. Two weeks after that a patented, improved, burglar proof safe in Logansport was opened like a cheese to the tune of \$1,500 currency; securities and silver untouched. That began to interest the rogue catchers. Then an old fashioned bank safe in Jefferson City became active and threw out of its crater an eruption of banknotes amounting to \$5,000. The losses were now high enough to bring the matter up into Ben Price's class of work. By comparing notes a remarkable similarity in the methods of the burglaries was noticed. Ben Price investigated the scenes of the robberies and was heard to remark:

"That's Dandy Jim Valentine's autograph. He's resumed business. Look at that combination knob—jerked out as easy as pulling up a radish in wet weather. He's got the only clamps that can do it. And look how clean those tumblers were punched out! Jimmy never has to drill but one hole. Yes, I guess I want Mr. Valentine. He'll do his bit next time without any short time or clemency foolishness."

Ben Price knew Jimmy's habits. He had learned them while working up the Springfield case. Long jumps, quick getaways, no confederates and a taste for good society—these ways had helped Mr. Valentine to become noted as a successful dodger of retribution. It was given out that Ben Price had taken up the trail of the elusive cracksman, and other people with burglar proof safes felt more at ease.

One afternoon Jimmy Valentine and his suit case climbed out of the mail back in Elmore, a little town five miles off the railroad, down in the blackjack country of Arkansas. Jimmy, looking like an athletic young senior just home from college, went down the board sidewalk toward the hotel.

A young lady crossed the street, passed him at the corner and entered a door over which was the sign "The Elmore Bank." Jimmy Valentine looked into her eyes, forgot what he was and became another man. She lowered her eyes and colored slightly. Young men of Jimmy's style and looks were scarce in Elmore.

Jimmy collared a boy that was loafing on the steps of the bank as if he were one of the stockholders and began to ask him questions about the town, feeding him dimes at intervals. By and by the young lady came out, looking royally unconscious of the young man with the suit case and went her way.

"Isn't that young lady Miss Polly

Simpson?" asked Jimmy, with specious guile.

"Naw," said the boy; "she's Annabel Adams. Her pa owns this bank. What'd you come to Elmore for? Is that a gold watch chain? I'm going to get a bulldog. Got any more dimes?"

Jimmy went to the Planters' hotel, registered as Ralph D. Spencer and engaged a room. He leaned on the desk and declared his platform to the clerk. He said he had come to Elmore to look for a location to go into business. How was the shoe business now in the town? He had thought of the shoe business. Was there an opening?

The clerk was impressed with the clothes and manner of Jimmy. He himself was something of a pattern of fashion to the thinly gilded youth of Elmore, but he now perceived his shortcomings. While trying to figure out Jimmy's manner of tying his four-in-hand he cordially gave information.

Yes, there ought to be a good opening in the shoe line. There wasn't an exclusive shoe store in the place. The dry goods and general stores handled them. Business in all lines was fairly good. Hoped Mr. Spencer would decide to locate in Elmore. He would find it a pleasant town to live in and the people very sociable.

Mr. Spencer thought he would stop over in the town a few days and look over the situation. No, the clerk needn't call the boy. He would carry up his suit case himself. It was rather heavy.

Mr. Ralph Spencer, the phoenix that arose from Jimmy Valentine's ashes—ashes left by the flame of a sudden and alternative attack of love—remained in Elmore and prospered. He opened a shoe store and secured a good run of trade.

Socially he was also a success and made many friends. And he accomplished the wish of his heart. He met Miss Annabel Adams and became more and more captivated by her charms.

At the end of a year the situation of Ralph Spencer was this—he had won the respect of the community, his shoe store was flourishing, and he and Annabel were engaged to be married in two weeks. Mr. Adams, the typical plodding, country banker approved of Spencer. Annabel's pride in him almost equaled her affection. He was as much at home in the family of Mr. Adams and that of Annabel's married sister as if he were already a member.

One day Jimmy sat down in his room and wrote this letter, which he mailed to the safe address of one of his old friends in St. Louis:

Dear Old Pal—I want you to be at Sulli-

Van's place, in Little Rock, next Wednesday night at 9 o'clock. I want you to wind up some little matters for me. And, also, I want to make you a present of my kit of tools. I know you'll be glad to get them—you couldn't duplicate the lot for a thousand dollars. Say, Billy, I've quit the old business—a year ago. I've got a nice store. I'm making an honest living, and I'm going to marry the finest girl on earth two weeks from now. It's the only life, Billy—the straight one. I wouldn't touch a dollar of another man's money now for a million. After I get married I'm going to sell out and go west, where there won't be so much danger of having old scores brought up against me. I tell you, Billy, she's an angel. She believes in me, and I wouldn't do another crooked thing for the whole world. Be sure to be at Sully's, for I must see you. I'll bring along the tools with me. Your old friend, JIMMY.

On Monday night after Jimmy wrote this letter, Ben Price jogged unobtrusively into Elmore in a livery buggy. He lounged about town in his quiet way until he found out what he wanted to know. From the drug store across the street from Spencer's shoe store he got a good look at Ralph D. Spencer.

"Going to marry the banker's daughter, are you, Jimmy?" said Ben to himself softly. "Well, I don't know!"

The next morning Jimmy took breakfast at the Adamses. He was going to Little Rock that day to order his wedding suit and buy something nice for Annabel. That would be the first time he had left town since he came to Elmore. It had been more than a year now since those last professional "jobs," and he thought he could safely venture out.

After breakfast quite a family party went downtown together—Mr. Adams, Annabel, Jimmy and Annabel's married sister with her two little girls, aged five and nine. They came by the hotel where Jimmy still boarded, and he ran up to his room and brought along his suit case. Then they went on to the bank. There stood Jimmy's horse and buggy and Dolph Gibson, who was going to drive him over to the railroad station.

All went inside the high, carved oak railings into the banking room. Jimmy included, for Mr. Adams' future son-in-law was welcome anywhere. The

press charges by taking them up. I'm getting awfully economical."

The Elmore bank had just put in a new safe and vault. Mr. Adams was very proud of it and insisted on an inspection by every one. The vault was a small one, but it had a new patented door. It fastened with three solid steel bolts thrown simultaneously with a single handle and had a time lock. Mr. Adams beamingly explained its workings to Mr. Spencer, who showed a courteous but not too intelligent interest. The two children, May and Agatha, were delirious by the shining metal and funny locks and knobs.

While they were thus engaged Ben Price sauntered in and leaned on his elbow, looking casually inside between the railings. He told the teller that he didn't want anything; he was just waiting for a man he knew.

Suddenly there was a scream or two from the women and a commotion. Unperceived by the elders, May, the nine-year-old girl, in a spirit of play, had shut Agatha in the vault. She had then shot the bolts and turned the knob of the combination as she had seen Mr. Adams do.

The old banker sprang to the handle and tugged at it for a moment. "The door can't be opened," he groaned. "The clock hasn't been wound nor the combination set."

Agatha's mother screamed again hysterically.

"Hush!" said Mr. Adams, raising his trembling hand. "All be quiet for a moment. Agatha!" he called as loudly as he could. "Listen to me." During the following silence they could just hear the faint sound of the child wildly shrieking in the dark vault in a panic of terror.

"My precious darling!" wailed the mother. "She will die of fright! Open the door! Oh, break it open! Can't you men do something?"

"There isn't a man nearer than Little Rock who can open that door," said Mr. Adams in a shaky voice. "My God, Spencer, what shall we do? That child—she can't stand it long in there. There isn't enough air, and, besides, she'll go into convulsions from fright."

Agatha's mother, frantic now, beat the door of the vault with her hands. Somebody wildly suggested dynamite. Annabel turned to Jimmy, her large eyes full of anguish, but not yet despairing. To a woman nothing seems quite impossible to the powers of the man she worships.

"Can't you do something, Ralph? Try, won't you?"

He looked at her with a queer soft



With That Act Ralph D. Spencer Passed Away.

clerks were pleased to be greeted by the good looking, agreeable young man who was going to marry Miss Annabel. Jimmy set his suit case down. Annabel, whose heart was bubbling with happiness and lively youth, put on Jimmy's hat and picked up the suit case. "Wouldn't I make a nice drummer?" said Annabel. "My, Ralph, how heavy it is! Feels like it was full of gold bricks."

"Lot of nickel plated shoe horns in there," said Jimmy coolly, "that I'm going to return. Thought I'd save ex-

Money to Loan!

Interest at 8 per cent. per annum, for 3 to 5 years. Easy Terms. Annual repayments with prepayment privileges. We have plenty of money to loan on farm lands. Call or write us.

Arthur Mitchell & Co.
Vulcan, Alberta.

Farm Implements!

We have a complete stock on hand in the well-known "Cockshutt" Line.

Take a look at our Cream Separators.

DELANEY & ARMSTRONG

The Price of Coal for 1918 is Fixed

\$4.50 per ton \$4.50

The LONG BURN—STRONG BURN—CLEAN BURN—and MOST FOR YOUR MONEY

Road from the mine is kept always in good condition. Teams promptly loaded. Accommodation overnight for horses and men. Special terms made to deliver coal at the home.

PRAIRIE COAL COMPANY, LTD.

C. R. WESTGATE,
Manager.

PHONE: Bow City.
P. O.: Eyremore.

Plastering!

I am prepared to take on plastering contracts in all branches of the trade. I guarantee a gilt edge, A1, first class job. Prices reasonable. See me before letting out your job.

J. WILLIAMSON,
Lomond.



THE STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

Your surplus earnings in our Savings Department earn interest at current rate.

LOMOND BRANCH

C. H. ST. JOHN,

Manager.



Men Can Save Money



By taking advantage of our Semi-Annual Clearance Sale now in full swing. Don't overlook the fact that this great price cutting event comes to a close on--

Saturday, Aug. 3rd

Style-Craft
TAILORED CLOTHES

Style-Craft
TAILORED CLOTHES

The Frank Brown Co., Ltd.

smile on his lips and in his keen eyes. "Annabel," he said, "give me that robe you are wearing, will you?"

Hardly believing that she heard him aright, she unpinned the bud from the bosom of her dress and placed it in his hand. Jimmy stuffed it into his vest pocket, threw off his coat and pulled up his shirt sleeves. With that act Ralph D. Spencer passed away, and Jimmy Valentine took his place.

"Get away from the door, all of you," he commanded shortly.

He set his suit case on the table and opened it out flat. From that time on he seemed to be unconscious of the presence of any one else. He laid out the shining, queer implements swiftly and orderly, whistling softly to himself, as he always did when at work. In a deep silence and immovable the others watched him as if under a spell.

In a minute Jimmy's pet drill was biting smoothly into the steel door. In ten minutes—breaking his own burglarious record—he threw back the bolts and opened the door.

Agatha, almost collapsed, but safe, was gathered into her mother's arms. Jimmy Valentine put on his coat and walked outside the railings toward the front door. As he went he thought he heard a far away voice that he once knew call "Ralph!" But he never hesitated.

At the door a big man stood some what in his way.

"Hello, Ben!" said Jimmy, still with his strange smile. "Got around at last, have you? Well, let's go. I don't know that it makes much difference now."

And then Ben Price acted rather strangely.

"Guess you're mistaken, Mr. Spencer," he said. "Don't believe I recognize you. Your buggy's waiting for you, ain't it?"

And Ben Price turned and strolled down the street.

Tragic Joking.
Oswald's friends were always on the lookout for some ruse. He once notified them that on New Year's day he should get the best of them all in some joke, and New Year's morning each received this notice: "Remember." They were on their guard.

As they were leaving a house where they had breakfasted Oswald slipped up the steps and fell on his back on the sidewalk. His friends rushed to his assistance, but paused before they reached him.

"This is his ruse," some one said.

Clearly the man who was so proud of his talent for mimicry was bent on deceiving them all into thinking him a dying man, for he lay there moaning pitifully, his face drawn and twisted as if with terrible pain.

His friends stood around and made jokes and puns and hummed lines of comic songs, assuring him all the while that they were not deceived by his acting. At last he gave a hoarse, mournful cry, looked at them sadly and then ceased to mourn or writhe. In a never to be forgotten moment of horror and sorrow his friends realized that Oswald was dead.—"Souvenirs d'un Vieux Librairie."

Fair Exchange, Yet a Robbery.
While Gustave Dore was at Ischl and wandering about the mountains he became much interested in a country wedding and sketched it on the spot. He put the sketch into a book into the pocket of his paletot and went back to the hotel to dinner. After dinner he looked for the sketch. It was gone. Angry at the theft, the artist called the landlord and made complaint, but no trace of the book was found. From Ischl Dore went to Vienna, and there he found a letter and a parcel awaiting him. The letter, which was anonymous, read thus:

"Sir, I stole your book at Ischl. The

Here For Business!

We make it our business to have what you want when you want it in Hardware, Stoves, Harness, Paints, Furniture, Crockery, Etc.

Let us Estimate ou your New Furnace.

L. H. Phillips

sketch was so charming that I could not resist the temptation of having it in my possession, and I knew very well you would never consent to sell it to me. But theft is neither my trade nor my habit, and I beg you to accept as a souvenir of my crime and my enthusiasm for your talent the walking stick which will reach you at the same time as this letter."

The cane was one with a massive gold head, in which was set a gem of value.

A Caddy.

First Bluejacket—Hullo, mate, I thought you was ashore with the captain, playing golf.

Second Bluejacket—Well, so I was. It's like this 'ere. 'E gives me 'is sticks to carry, and then takes one and puts a lit'l white ball on top of a bit o' sand, and, my word! He catches that ball a fair swipe. Must 'a' gone miles. Then 'e turns to me and sez, "Did yer see where that went to?" So I sez, smart like, "Out o' sight from the moment of impact, sir," an' 'e sez, "Go back on board, ye blinkin' fathead!"

Professional Cards.

W. A. MACDONALD, L. L. B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR
NOTARY PUBLIC

Office over Standard Bank, LOMOND.

HERBERT J. MABER
SOLICITOR AND
BARRISTER

VULCAN **ALBERTA**

Tenders Wanted

Tenders will be received for the Van Routes up to August 10th, for the following school districts: Deepwater school district, Dufferin school district, Ocean Wave school district, Rolling Prairie school district. No one vehicle to run more than one district. District will require bonds for each route. Address your tenders to—

L. M. SWAIN, Sec.-Treas.,
Lomond Consolidated School District,
No. 20,
Lomond, Alberta.

The "SAMSON" Tractor Massey-Harris Implements



W. A. TESKEY

Agent for
CANADIAN FAIRBANKS - MORSE CO.

LOMOND DISTRICT

The harvest will not be as bad as at first expected. Yields all the way to 15 bushels an acre expected if present conditions prevail for a few weeks longer. Some binders are already out in this district but the harvest will be as expected, light.

o o o

Mr. W. Ainlay and Mrs. H. McIntosh left Wednesday on a trip to Edmonton, going by the Vulcan train. The former's big grandson is perhaps more than half the attraction.

o o o

It is estimated that the crops in this district will be cut in half when the bachelors are taken away, and without outside help.

o o o

Mrs. Stark is progressing favorably after her recent operation in Lethbridge and is expected home in a few days.

o o o

Mr. and Mrs. Wiseman and children have come to this locality to share in our prosperity, having recently bought the Montgomery quarter section. Mr. Wiseman was a farmer down in the State of Tennessee previous to coming here, but no doubt the large crops of Southern Alberta and particularly around Lomond found a connection with his heart-strings and he, like the others, caught the fever.

o o o

Many of our farmers have fallen in with the suggestion offered by the editor a few weeks ago, and some have pronounced the verdict that they do not know where they can better their present location. These are the farmers that should have prominent seats in the expected organization of the farmers' union, for they alone will make a success of the said union.

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Lomond Fair, Aug. 5 & 7.

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Leaf Ledger
Supplies at ~~Press~~

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For Lomond's Big Fair on August 6th. and 7th.
Big Program of Sports Both Days.
Prizes Paid the Day of Fair.

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"Holeproof" Hosiery ---- no holes for six months.
That's the Guarantee and it's True.

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